Canton Herald.

"FOR THE GLORY OF GOD—AND THE WELFARE OF MAN."

VOL. 5. CANTON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1838. NO. 47.

CANTON HERALD,
...ed every Wednesday by
...OCK & W. H. ADAMS.

TERMS.
...—Five dollars in ad-
...at the end of six months
...ion will be discontinued
...arges are paid, except a
...the publishers. Persons
...scription will please give
...in writing.
...ption received for a less
...months.
...ERTS.—Inserted at the
...dollar per square (ten lines
...the first insertion, and *fifty*
...for each continuance.
...ments which are not limit-
...manuscript, as to the num-
...ons, will be continued un-
...ut and charged accord-

...s of a personal nature,
...mitted will be charged
...$2 for every ten lines for
...Political circulars or
...ces, for the benefit of in-
...ns or companies, will be
...dvertisements, and at the

...ERTISING.—For forty lines
...nable at pleasure, ONCE A
...lare. No contract in either
...r less than one year, and
...early.
...ge of annual advertisers is
...r own immediate business;
...isement's for the benefit of
...sent in by them, must be
...square.
...AL ADVERTISEMENTS.—Ten
...or alterable, 3 months, $10
...do. 6 do. 20
...do. 12 do. 30
...candidates for office will
...each.
...work must be paid for on

...letters *must be paid*, or
...be attended to.

NOTICE.

...of administration having
...ted to the undersigned,
...mber term 1838, of the
...of Madison county, on
...John Moseby dec'ased,
...g claims against said es-
...ested to bring them for-
...thenticated, within the
...ed by law, or they will
...red; and all those indebt-
...ed will please make im-
...ment.
...SMITH, } Admr's
...L. MOSEBY. }
24-6t

...TENTION THE
...VERSE!
...TON JOCKY-CLUB
RACES.
...mmence over the Canton
...on Tuesday the 25th of
...ext.
...mile heats purse $400
" " " 200
...e heats 200
...n 5 Proprietors purse 300
...heats $100 entrance.
...LTON & TEAGUE,
Proprietors.
22-6t
...olumbus Argus, Natchez
...Vicksburg Register will
...e above until races and
...ounts to this office for
mark charges.

...RSHAL'S SALE.
...herland circuit court
U. S. venditioni
...er & exponas to May
term 1839.
...of the above stated case
...ed to the honorable Uni-
...cuit court for the dist ict
...pi. I will on the third
...this month it being the
...the month expose to pub-
...e the court house door o...
...unty and in the town of
...thin the hours prescribed
...following described prop
...slaves, Jack, Phil, Aaron,
...ha, Creasey, Alfred and
...antity of cotton supposed
...undred bales, two cribs of
...cks of fodder four stacks
...head of horses and mules,
...cattle, hogs, farming uten
...ld furniture &c. on plea-
...e which said property has
...on as the property of de
...nd will be sold or as much
...will satisfy pla ntiff's debt

...W. M. GWIN, *Marshal.*
...r dep'ty A. H. Dinkins.
2 -3t
...ment The sale of the a-
...rty is postponed until the
...day in December next.
...M. GWIN, Marshal,
...r A. H. Dinkins, dep'ty.
24 3t pr fee $10

NOTICE.

...ighest prices will be given
...ton delivered at SATARTIA
...a, or at our warehouse in

...EN, CHRISTMAS, & Co.
...er 21, 23-tf.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

C & L Pearce, vs G W & Ralph Graves. — On fi fa to Nov. term, 1838, in Leake circuit court.

BY virtue of the above stated case to me directed, I shall expose to public sale, for cash, at the court house door in the town of Canton, on Monday, the 7th day of January next, one grey horse; levied on, and will be sold to satisfy the above stated case. S. M. FLOURNOY, Sh'f.

Dec 19 26-4t pr fee $5

SHERIFF'S SALE.

James M Keith vs Richard W Harper — On ven. expo. to use &c April Term, 1839, in Madison circuit court

Daniel Clark, ap'a &c vs Same.

Lincoln & Murry, vs Same — same

BY virtue of the above stated cases to me directed, I will expose to public sale for cash, at the court house door in the town of Canton, on Monday, the 7th day of January next, a lot of land in the town of Canton fronting on Union street one hundred feet, and two hundred feet on Fulton street. Levied on as the property of R W Harper, and will be sold to satisfy the above stated cases.

S. M. FLOURNOY, Sh'f.

Dec 12 26 4t pr fee $8

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Joseph Collins and Thos Collins vs Henry Hines and Benj H Ward — Fi fas fi fa on Bond

BY virtue of the above stated case to me directed, I shall expose to public sale, at the court house door in the town of Canton, on the 7th day of January next, to the highest bidder, for cash, all the right, title, interest and claim of Henry Hines in and to a lot of land in the town of Canton, known as lot number two, in square number two; also, lot number three, in square number two, with a house thereon, now occupied by Martin, Baird & co., as a store house.

Levied on, and will be sold to satisfy the above stated case.

S. M. FLOURNOY, Sh'f.

Dec 12 26 4t pr fee $8

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Jas A Pugh, vs Hardin P Jones — On ven. expo. to April Term 1839, in Madison circuit court.

Stuart & Mitchell vs Same — on 3 cases of ven expo same Term, &c

J J Hester & co vs H P Jones and A & A Clark — same and same

Wm T North, use &c, vs H P Jones — On plenius fi fa same term &c

BY virtue of the above stated cases to me directed, I will expose to public sale for cash, at the door of the court house in the town of Canton, on

Monday the 17 inst.,

a crop of Cotton, and corn now in the field on the plantation of the defendant Jones, and consisting of about seventy acres of cotton, and fifty acres of corn; also, a stock of cattle and hogs; levied on, and will be sold to satisfy the above stated cases.

S. M. FLOURNOY, Sh'f.
by Jas. A. Pugh, Dep'ty.

Dec 12 26 4t pr fee $4.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Jas A Pugh, vs Hardin P Jones — On ven expo to April term 1839, in Madison circuit court

Stuart & Mitchell vs Same — on 3 cases of ven expo. same court and term.

J J Hester & co vs H P Jones and A & A Clark — same and same.

Wm T North use &c. vs H P Jones — On plenius fi fa same term &c

BY virtue of the above stated cases to me directed, I will expose to public sale, for cash, at the door of the court house in the town of Canton, on

On Monday the 17th inst.

a crop of cotton and corn, now standing in the field on the plantation of the defendant Jones, and consisting of about 70 acres of cotton and 50 acres of corn; Also, a stock of cattle and hogs; levied on, and will be sold to satisfy the above stated cases.

S. M. FLOURNOY, Sh'f.
by Jas. A. Pugh, Dep'ty.

Dec 12. 26-4t pr fee $4

THE WIFE.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

I have often had occasion to remark the fortitude with which women sustain the most overwhelming reverses of fortune. Those disasters which break down the spirit of a man, and prostrate him in the dust, seem to call forth all the energies of the softer sex, and give such intrepidity and elevation to their character, that, at times, it approaches to sublimity. Nothing can be more touching than to behold a soft and tender female, who has been all weakness and dependence, and alive to every trivial roughness, while treading the prosperous paths of life, suddenly rising in mental force to be the comforter and supporter of her husband under misfortune, and abiding with unshrinking firmness, the bitterest blasts of adversity.

As the vine which has long twined its graceful foliage about the oak, and been lifted by it into sunshine, will, when the hardy plant is rifled by the thunderbolt, cling round it with its caressing tendrils, and bind up its shattered boughs; so is it beautifully ordered by Providence, that woman, who is the mere dependant and plaything of man in his happier hours, should be his stay and solace when smitten with sudden calamity; winding herself into the rugged recesses of his nature, tenderly supporting the drooping head, and binding up the broken heart.

I was once congratulating a friend, who had around him a blooming family, knit together in the strongest affection. "I can wish no better lot," said he; "than to have a wife and children. If you are prosperous, there they are to share your prosperity; if otherwise, there they are to comfort you." And, indeed, I have observed that a married man, falling into misfortune, is more apt to retrieve his situation in the world than a single one; partly, because he is more stimulated to exertion by the necessities of the helpless and beloved beings who depend upon him for subsistence; but chiefly, because his spirits are soothed and relieved by domestic endearments, and his self respect is kept alive by finding, that though all abroad is darkness and humiliation, yet there is still a little world of love at home, of which he is the monarch. Whereas a single man is apt to run to waste and self neglect; to fancy himself lonely and abandoned; and his heart to fall to ruin, like some deserted mansion, for want of an inhabitant.

These observations call to mind a little domestic story, of which I was once a witness. My intimate friend, Leslie, had married a beautiful and accomplished girl, who had been brought up in the midst of fashionable life. She had, it is true, no fortune, but that of my friend was ample, and he delighted in the anticipation of indulging her in every elegant pursuit, and administering to those delicate tastes and fancies that spread a kind of witchery about the sex. "Her life," said he, "shall be like a fairy tale."

The very difference in their characters produced a harmonious combination; he was of a romantic, and somewhat melancholy cast; she was all life and gladness. I have often noticed the mute rapture with which he would gaze upon her in company, of which her sprightly powers made her the delight; and how, in the midst of applause, her eye would still turn to him, as if there alone she sought for sympathy and acceptance. When leaning on his arm, her slender form contrasted finely with his tall and manly person. The fond, confiding air with which she looked up to him, seemed to call forth a flush of triumphant pride and cherished tenderness, as if he doated on his lovely burden for its very helplessness. Never did a couple set forward on the flowery path of early and well suited marriage with a fairer prospect of mutual felicity.

It was the misfortune of my friend, however, to have embarked his property in large speculations; and he had not been married many months, when, by a succession of sudden disasters, it was swept from him, and he found himself reduced to almost penury. For a time he kept his situation to himself, and went about with a haggard countenance, and a breaking heart. His life was but a protracted agony; and what rendered it more insupportable was, the necessity of keeping up a smile in the presence of his wife; or he could not summon resolution to overwhelm her with the news.

She saw, however, with the quick eyes of affection, that all was not well with him. She marked his altered looks and sighed; and was not to be deceived by his feeble and vague attempts at cheerfulness. She tasked all her sprightly powers and tender blandishments to win him back to happiness; but she only drove the arrow deeper into his soul. The more he saw cause to love her, the more tormenting was the thought that he was soon to make her miserable. A little while, thought he, and the smile will vanish from that cheek; the song will die away from those lips; the lustre of those eyes will be quenched with sorrow, and the happy heart which now beats lightly in that bosom, will be weighed down and broken by the cares and miseries of the world.

At length he came to me one day, and related his whole situation in a tone of the deepest despair. When I had heard him through, I asked, "Does your wife know all this?" At the question, he burst into an agony of tears. "For God's sake!" cried he, "if you have any pity on me, sir, do not mention my wife; it is the thought of her that drives me almost to madness!"

"And why not?" said I. "She must know it, sooner or later; you cannot keep it long from her, and the intelligence may break upon her in more startling manner than if imparted by yourself; for the accents of those we love soften the harshest tidings. Besides, you are depriving you self of the comforts of her sympathy; and not merely that, but also endangering the only bond that can keep hearts together—an unreserved community of thought and feeling. She will soon perceive that something is secretly preying upon your mind; and true love will not brook reserve; it feels undervalued and outraged, when even the sorrows of those it loves are concealed from it."

"Oh! but my friend, to think what a blow I am to give to all her future prospects! how I am to strike her very soul to the earth, by telling her that her husband is a beggar! that she is to forego all the elegancies of life, all pleasures of society, to shrink with me into indigence and obscurity! to tell her that I have dragged her down from the sphere, in which she might have continued to move in constant brightness—the light of every eye—the admiration of every heart! How can she bear poverty? She has been brought up in all the refinements of opulence. How can she bear neglect? She has been the idol of society. Oh, my dear friend, it will break her heart—it will break her heart!"

I saw his grief was eloquent, and I let it have its flow; for sorrow relieves itself by words. When his paroxysm had subsided, and he had relapsed into moody silence, I resumed the subject gently, and urged him to break his situation at once to his wife. He shook his head mournfully, but positively.

"But how are you to keep it from her? it is necessary she should know it, that you may take the steps proper to the alteration of your circumstances. You must change your way of living—nay," observing a pang to pass across his countenance, "don't let that afflict you. I am sure you have never placed your happiness in outward show; you have yet friends, warm friends, who will not think the worse of you for being less splendidly lodged; and surely it does not require a palace to be happy with Mary. "I could be happy with her," cried he, convulsively, "in a hovel! I could go down with her into poverty and the dust! I could—I could—God bless her!—God bless her!" he cried, bursting into a transport of grief and tenderness.

"And believe me, my friend," said I, stepping up and grasping him warmly by the hand, "believe me, she can be the same with you. Aye, more, it will be a source of pride and triumph to her; it will call forth all the latent energies and fervent sympathies of her nature; for she will rejoice to prove that she loves you for yourself. There is in every true woman's heart, a spark of heavenly fire, which lies dormant in the broad day-light of prosperity; but which kindles up, and beams and blazes in the dark hour of adversity. No man knows what the wife of his bosom is—no man knows what a ministering angel she is, until he has gone with her through the fiery trials of this world."

There was something in the earnestness of my manner, and the figurative style of my language, that caught the excited imagination of Leslie. I...

...knew the matter in a true and with...ed, knowing on the impression I had made. I hurried by persuading him to go home, and enlighten his partner in his wife.

I must confess, notwithstanding all I had said, I felt some little solicitude for the result. Who can calculate on the tone of mind, which a whole life has been a round of pleasure? Her gay spirits might revolt at the dark, downward path of low humility, suddenly painted out before her, and might cling to the sunny regions in which they had hitherto revelled. Besides, ruin in fashionable life, is accompanied by so many galling mortifications, to which in other walks it is a stranger. In short I could not meet Leslie the next morning, with any composure. He had made the disclosure.

"And how did she bear it?"

"Like an angel! It seemed rather to be a relief to her mind; for she threw her arms around my neck, and asked if this was all that had lately made me so unhappy. But poor girl, she cannot realize the change we must undergo. She has no idea of poverty but in the abstract; she has only read of it in poetry, where it is allied to love. She feels, as yet, no privation; she offers no loss of accustomed conveniences or elegancies. When we come practically to experience its sordid cares, its paltry wants, its petty humiliations; then will be the real trial."

"But," said I, "now you have got over the severest task; that of breaking it to her; the sooner you let the world into the secret the better.—The disclosure may be mortifying; but then it is a single misery, and soon over; whereas you otherwise suffer it, in anticipation, every hour in the day; the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse, the keeping up a hollow show, that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor, and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting."—On this point I found Leslie perfectly prepared. He had not false pride himself, and as to his wife, she was only anxious to conform to their altered fortunes.

Some days afterwards, he called upon me in the evening. He had disposed of his dwelling house, and taken a small cottage in the country, a few miles from town. He had been busied all day in sending out furniture. The new establishment required few articles, and those of the simplest kind. All the splendid furniture had been sold, excepting his wife's harp. That he said, was too closely associated with the idea of herself; it belonged to the little story of their loves; for some of the sweetest moments of their courtship were those when he leaned over that instrument and listened to the melting tones of her voice. I could not but smile at this instance of romantic gallantry in a doating husband.

He was now going out to the cottage, where his wife had been all day, superintending its arrangement. My feelings had become strongly interested in the progress of this family story, and, as it was a fine evening, I offered to accompany him.

He was wearied with the fatigues of the day, and as we walked out, fell into a fit of gloomy musing.

"Poor Mary!" at length broke with a heavy sigh from his lips.

"And what of her?" asked I, "has any thing happened to her?"

"What!" said he, darting with an impatient glance; "is it nothing to be reduced to this paltry situation? to be caged in a miserable cottage? to be obliged to toil almost in the menial concerns of her wretched habitation?"

"Has she then repined at the change?"

"Repined! she has been nothing but sweetness and good humor. Indeed, she seems to be in better spirits than I have ever known her; she has been to me all love and tenderness, and comfort!"

"Admirable girl!" exclaimed I. "You call yourself poor, my friend; you never were so rich; you never knew the boundless treasures of excellence you possessed in that woman."

"Oh, but my friend, if this first meeting at the cottage were over, I think I could be comfortable.—But this is the first day of real experience; she has been introduced to a humble dwelling; she has been all day superintending menial arrangements; she has, in a manner, been toiling herself; she has, for the first time, known the fatigues of domestic employment; she has, for the first time, looked around her and felt, for the first time, perhaps, that she is destitute of every thing convenient and necessary, and may have sunk down, exhausted and spiritless, brooding over a prospect of future poverty."

There was a degree of probability in this picture, that I could not gainsay; so we walked on in silence.

After turning from the road, into a narrow lane, so closely shaded by forest trees, as to give it a complete air of seclusion, we came in sight of the cottage. It was a humble one in its appearance for the most pastoral poet; and yet had a pleasing rural look. A wild vine had overrun one end with a profusion of foliage; a few trees threw their branches gracefully over it; and I observed several pots of flowers, tastefully disposed about the door, and on the grass plot in front. A small wicket-gate opened upon a footpath, that wound through some shrubbery to the door. Just as we approached, we heard the sound of music. Leslie grasped my arm, and we paused and listened. It was Mary's voice, singing, in a style of the most touching simplicity, a little air, of which her husband was peculiarly fond.

I felt Leslie's hand tremble on my arm. He stepped forward to hear more distinctly. His step made a noise on the gravel walk. A bright face glanced out at the window, and instantly a light step was heard, and Mary came tripping forth to meet us.—She was in a pretty, rural dress of white; a few wild flowers were twisted in her fine hair; a fresh bloom on her cheek; her whole countenance beamed with smiles. I had never seen her look so lovely.

"My dear George," cried she, "I am so glad you are come! I have been watching and watching for you; and run down the lane and looking out for you. I've set out a table under a beautiful tree behind the cottage; and I've been gathering some most delicious strawberries, for I know you are fond of them; and we have such excellent cream, and everything is so still and sweet here. Oh!" said she, putting her arm within his, and looking archly in his eyes, "Oh! we shall be so happy!"

Poor Leslie was overcome. He caught her to his bosom; he folded his arms around her; he kissed her again and again; he could not speak; but the tears gushed into his eyes; and he has often assured me, that though the world has since gone prosperously with him, and his life has indeed been a happy one, yet he has never experienced a moment of more exquisite felicity.

A backwoodsman in endeavoring to describe the habits of the genius, said: "They eat so late they must always be hungry. They have their dinner at eight o'clock in the evening, and dont eat supper until after breakfast in the morning."

It is expected that the new steamers building at New York, will reach England so turnation quick, that the people of Liverpool will be able to hear the applause of the crowds on her leaving the commercial metropolis of the United States.

A young preceptor in Vermont, lately chastised a female pupil nearly as old as himself, and to whom he was under marriage engagements. He told her that although he kissed her as a lover, he must lick her as a tutor.

AS IT SHOULD BE.—The grand jury of Philadelphia have presented the practice of betting on elections, as an evil of immense magnitude, and recommend the disfranchisement for a given time of all persons concerned therein as aiders and abettors, and that on conviction they may be punished with a fine and imprisonment.

AN ADVENTUROUS LADY.—A French lady, named Dangeville, said to be a sister of the Deputy for the Department of the Ain, ascended to the summit of Mount Blanc on the 4th inst. She quitted the valley of Chamouni, on the 3d, at an early hour in the morning, slept at the Grand Mulets, and reached her perilous destination at twelve o'clock on the 4th. She remained on the summit about an hour, wrote some lines for about an hour to the Court notes, and drank prides by whom she is Paris. She spoke in the highest was accompanied her courage perseverance, terms of her presence of mind, and the cheerfulness with which she encouraged them, chatting and joking with them during the entire of the ascent. Previously to this successful trial, the feat had been accomplished only by one single, a guide of Chamouni, who, on reaching the grand plateau, becoming exhausted with fatigue, and was carried by three to the summit. Mlle. Dangeville, on her return to Chamouni on the evening of the 4th, was received with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of joy by the inhabitants, who assembled to greet her, and fired several guns in honor of her exploit.

(London paper.